

## SISTERS' DEPARTMENT.

## More Charity.

"Whatever hath been written shall remain,  
Nor be erased nor written o'er again;  
The unwritten only still belongs to thee:  
Take heed, and ponder well what that  
shall be."

I have often wondered whether some able writers, ever entertained that thought long enough for it to become fixed in the mind.

We read and re-read their writings, hoping to get a better meaning, but often have to give up in despair.

To think, speak, or write any thing uncomplimentary concerning any one, (without a just cause for so doing) should be classed as bad, worse, worst.

If we do not stand face to face with those of whom we write, the shock of reproach will be all the more severe when it comes to them via the news-paper. They will at once suspect some kind of under-hand work, and therefore cannot accept it as a kind reproof. Jesus gave all necessary advice, besides His own perfect example, as to how we should exhort, entreat, and rebuke one another; but always in the spirit of love and kindness. What love does won't hurt unless it comes in contact with evil.

Well disposed persons are never happier than when a "better way" has been revealed to them.

The fountain head of every reproof, should be in a desire to better the condition of the one to whom it is to be administered.

When truth and morality are not questioned, we should be careful to use the mildest of weapons, when the duty of reproving others, falls upon us.

What beautiful illustrations: "I am the vine, ye are the branches," and "Ye are a body of which I am the head." Come let us look for a moment at some of the beauties of the latter. The body is composed of many members, and they all together constitute a perfect body, and as intended by an all-wise Creator, should work together harmoniously. First, let us notice how natural it is when disease breaks in upon any one of these members for the others to sympathize. If the left hand suffers, the right will be there in an instant to do what it can in the way of giving relief; and if the misfortune has happened to the right, the left (notwithstanding its awkwardness) would be there just as quickly to soothe its dear companions. When the burden is too heavy for one, the other is always willing to help lift; and how nicely they do get along together. As I write, one hand holds and guides the pencil, while the other holds and steadies the tablet; so when this essay shall have been finished, which of the

two will be entitled to the most credit? when one undertakes a work of any kind the other always helps, and if it must be undone, both help to undo; and why? The answer is—They are both guided by the same mind. Christ tells us plainly by this lesson that if we would be members of His body, (the church) we must have sympathy, and possess a willingness to help one another, so that all may enjoy good spiritual health. Say or do what we may, we are nevertheless to a great extent, dependent upon one another, in order that we may attain to a proper spiritual growth.

If an all-wise Creator saw that it was good to give unto each individual but one right hand, that was not saying that, the right hand should esteem itself better than the left. Therefore, if we as members of a body cannot be a right hand, let us not become jealous and dissatisfied, but rather rejoice that we are entitled to the benefit and help, which a right hand is expected to give.

Let us do what we find to do in a cheerful way, and then if we are worthy of a higher seat, it will be provide at the proper time. A desire to occupy high positions, independent of required fitness, is the cause of much of the now prevailing trouble. Age will not fit persons for the very responsible positions of the church; but we do think that an intimate acquaintance with the Divine Master is an indispensable requisite. They should know how to administer advice and reproof so that the recipient might know that Charity, had not been omitted, nor forgotten.

Mud slinging is naughty enough in political contests, and should never be indulged in among Christian workers, nor in the columns of a religious journal.

And may God help us all, to love one another.

MRS L. SLOTTER.  
Columbiana Ohio.

## Look to Jesus.

Looking unto Jesus the author and finisher of our faith. Heb. 12: 2.

On reading these lines this morning I was impressed with the thought of the Savior's exhorting his brethren to constant faith, patience and godliness.

It is ever the Spirit's work to turn our eyes away from self to Jesus.

But Satan's is just the opposite. For he is constantly trying to make us regard ourselves instead of Christ.

The Spirit tells us that we are nothing, but Christ is all.

We shall never find happiness by looking at our prayers or doings or our feelings.

It is what Jesus is, not what we are, that gives rest to our souls.

If we overcome Satan and have peace with God, it must be by looking unto Jesus.

Then dear friends let us keep our eyes on Him.

Let His death, His suffering, his glories and merits be fresh upon our minds, and let not fears come between us and Jesus. Let us follow hard after Him and He will never fail us. And when grief too deep for words, which only Christ's almighty touch can heal is ours, let us whisper "Master, we have need of thee," and swift as thought along the mystic chords that link our souls to him, shall gently steal this message, "Fear not, but trust in me."

How comforting the thought "I will guide you with mine eye." And yet how often we are discouraged because of the way; because we can only see the wrong side of the pattern our daily lives are weaving. We seem to forget that the Lord knoweth them that are His. And that all things work together for good to them that love God.

And should we not try to remember also that though our place in the work be a very small one, the great fabric, the church of God, would be incomplete if that place were not filled.

How comforting the thought I will never leave nor forsake you.

Human ties are sometimes severed, those nearest and dearest us may turn to be foes and leave us alone. But when He says, "I will not leave you comfortless," the seal of truth is upon the covenant which He has made with us. As long as His mercy endures and grace abounds, as long as the Angels wait to do His will, hearkening to the voice of His command, so long we need not fear for His promise is sure. Christian friends let us press forward bearing the cross if we would wear the crown. Ever remembering that God is nigh.

He who feeds the ravens hears his children's cry. He will be near us, guide us, and light us home.

May we not lose courage weary hearts,  
Forth to the work anew,  
Through tears and toll the Master trod  
So must His servants true;  
'Tis those who sow the seed and weep,  
Whom He has said shall doubtless reap.

LIBBIE A. STRICKLER.  
Waterloo, Iowa

## A Soul-Cheering Time.

Our communion at the Dunlaps church is now among the things of the past, and a more soul-cheering time I never experienced. Elder G. Neff, of Bristol, Ind., officiated next day, Sabbath, at 11 o'clock a. m., Bro. Irwin addressed us, in which he told us some very stubborn facts. The shoe fit us very tightly, but I for one intend to wear it. I often have to lament my folly, and pray to my heavenly Father for guidance so that I may not be led astray from the truth. Oh, that I may be enabled by grace divine to live nearer at the bleeding side of my Saviour, then I would know that I was on safe ground.

N. A. FRAME.

Elkhart, Ind.

Don't!—If a dealer offers you a bottle of Salvation Oil without labels, or wrappers, or in a mutilated or defaced package, don't touch it—don't buy it at any price, you can rest assured that there is something wrong—it may be a dangerous and worthless counterfeit. Insist upon getting a perfect, unbroken, genuine package.

## Palmer, Ill.

Oct. 18.—Have just closed a shot but interesting series of meetings near this place. Could I have remained about two weeks longer there is no doubt in my mind, that there would have been a Brethren Church organized at this place, but my time was limited and I was compelled to close the meeting just when the most good could have been done by continuing it. Bro. Arnold requests me to say that should any of our ministers pass this way he would like them to stop off and preach a few days. His address is Palmer, Ill. I will guarantee to any one stopping here large and attentive audiences and kind treatment.

I will leave for Ocoya in a few minutes where I have announcements for over Sunday. This will close my pastoral work in central Illinois. My address until further notice will be Auburn Ill.—Care of C. M. Poley.

A. M. RIDENOUR.

## MARRIED.

GROVE—COBAUGH—By the writer Oct. 14th, 1888, at the residence of the bride's parents at Vinco, Mr. Albert Grove and Miss Lulu Cobaugh both of Cambria county, Pa.

E. H. SMITH.

KOONTZ—SNADER—Married by the Rev. J. Scott, Oct. 4th, 1888, Mr. Victor R. Koontz, of Waynesboro, Franklin county, Pa., to Miss Lottie I. Snader, of Engles, Jefferson county, West Va.

## OUR DEAD.

GOOD—September 30th, 1888, Sister Christopher Good, of East Taylor township, Cambria, Co., Pa., aged 60 years, 5 months, 29 days, departed this life, leaving a husband and several children, who deeply mourn her loss, as well as all who knew her. Sister Good had formerly been a member of the German Baptists but the writer received her into the Brethren church shortly before her death. We can truly say she died the death of a Christian. Funeral was preached by Bro. Adams of Johnstown.

E. H. SMITH.

KERNS—Sister Catharine, of Milford, Ind., died Oct. 19th, aged 76 years and 4 months. Funeral services by

A. A. COBER.

BAHRN—Maggie S., of the Scottsford congregation, departed this life, on the 12th of Oct. 1888, aged 21 years, 3 months, 24 days. Sister Maggie was ever kind and loving to all, none knew her but to love her. She was ever mild and calm even until death, talking with sisters who were present about things pertaining to her funeral, and left all with her God, and passed over the river. Sermon by Eld. Isaac Long of the German Baptist church from Num. 23: 10. Bro. Koontz was sent for but could not come on account of sickness.

A BROTHER

GUMP—Early on Monday Oct. 8th, 1888, at his home in North Manchester, Ind., our brother John Gump departed this life. He was born April 19th, 1827, aged 61 years, 5 months and 19 days. He left a wife, four children and a large number of relatives and friends to mourn their loss. His children are all married and have families.

Our brother had been a member of the church for nearly 35 years. Held his membership with the German Baptist church until 1883, when he became identified with the Brethren. His last years were spent here in Manchester in a quiet retired manner. His last attendance at church was during our conference. He enjoyed the meetings much. He was anointed the next evening after the conference closed by brother J. H. Swihart and the writer, after which almost immediately, he grew worse, until death came. His disease was cancer of the stomach. It only began to manifest itself about the first of April. No medical skill could touch it. Funeral services were conducted by Bro. W. W. Summers and the writer. The remains were interred in the new cemetery at North Manchester.

W. C. PERRY.

(Gospel Messenger please copy.)

Worship God.

## "DOCTORING OLD TIME."

## A Striking Picture—A Revival Of Old Time Simplicities.

In one of Harper's issues is given a very fine illustration of Roberts' celebrated painting, known as "Doctoring Old Time." It represents a typical old-timer, with his bellows, blowing the dust from an ancient clock, with its cords and weights carefully secured. One of these clocks in this generation is appreciated only as a rare relic.

The suggestive name, "Doctoring Old Time," brings to our mind another version of the title, used for another purpose,—"Old Time Doctoring."

We learn, through a reliable source, that one of the enterprising proprietary medicine firms of the country, has been for years investigating the formulas and medical preparations used in the beginning of this century, and even before, with a view of ascertaining why people in our great-grandfathers' time enjoyed a health and physical vigor so seldom found in the present generation. They now think they have secured the secret or secrets. They find that the prevailing opinion that then existed, that "Nature has a remedy for every existing disorder," was true, and acting under this belief, our grand-parents used the common herbs and plants. Continual trespass upon the forest domain, has made these herbs less abundant and has driven them further from civilization, until they have been discarded, as remedial agents because of the difficulty of obtaining them.

H. H. Warner, proprietor of Warner's safe cure and founder of the Warner observatory, Rochester, N. Y., has been pressing investigations in this direction, into the annals of old family histories, until he has secured some very valuable formulas, from which his firm is now preparing medicines, to be sold by all druggists.

They will, we learn, be known under the general title of "Warner's Log Cabin remedies." Among these medicines will be a "sarsaparilla," for the blood and liver, "Log Cabin hops and bushu remedy," for the stomach, etc.; "Log Cabin cough and consumption remedy," "Log Cabin hair tonic," "Log Cabin extract," for internal and external use, and an old valuable discovery for catarrh, called "Log Cabin rose cream." Among the list is also a "Log Cabin plaster," and a "Log Cabin liver pill."

From the number of remedies, it will be seen that they do not propose to cure all diseases with one preparation. It is believed by many that with these remedies a new era is to dawn upon suffering humanity and that the close of the nineteenth century will see these roots and herbs, as compounded under the title of Warner's Log Cabin remedies, as popular as they were at its beginning. Although they come in the form of proprietary medicines, yet they will be none the less welcome, for suffering humanity has become tired of modern doctoring and the public has great confidence in any remedies put up by the firm of which H. H. Warner is the head. The people have become suspicious of the effects of doctoring with poisonous drugs. Few realize the injurious effects following the prescriptions of many modern physicians. These effects of poisonous drugs, already prominent, will become more pronounced in coming generations. Therefore we can cordially wish the old-fashioned new remedies the best of success.